OCIM 3154 (

The Mother of this Monkey ramily washed her little Monkeys in a wash tub just like laundry, and then they dried themselves off, in a roler towel.

It happened, that right in the neighborhood our friend Explorer al. ralfa was out stalking big game, --- Rabbits and things not quite so savage. Bye'm' bye the explorer comes across a bear and chases him up a maple tree, there are lots of them in the deserts) and when the blooming bear gets to the top he squeezes the tree and the sap almost drowns the explorer. Then the devilish bear grips the tree real tight and slides swiftly down, this causes the sap to flow violently and floats the explorer away.

Might about this time on the same day, the afore mentioned Mother Monkey and her children are strolling along, when little Oswald Monkey decides to assert himself and hopuls Mamma's tail a couple of times. Now you know your self this always annoys a Monkey that is a perfectledy so what does she do? well, what should any self respecting Monkey do? She drops everythins and turns right around and chases the little, "Son of a bea Cook", intending of course to spank near to one inch of his life, but as fate some timestakes a hand in such things, the blooming little idiot ran blindly and fell right off a cliff, on al "fours".

It just happened that down at the bottom our friend the explorer was taking a look a round, and the little Monk fell right on his polished neakpiece. This caused a chase, and during the chase they picked up a leapard, it seems that this leapard wanted the little Monk for his three little cubs. But the explorer soon puts this idea out of his head, and throws the leapard clean over the hill, When the Old explorer did catch the little Gezzer, he put up such pitiful pleadings that the old man let him go scot free.

Bye and Byen the Old Extporer runs in to a little trouble, in the way of a hand to hand battle with a real Masculine Lion. Things might have been serious, had not his erstwhile friend the Monk, gently but firmly dropped a rock on the lion's head.

Then the little Monk halps the Old Man home to Monks dad and Ma. The Old Man starts telling the Monkey ramily a fableous tale of how HE killed the lion--when the lion comes on the scene mud vexed and almost beat the Old Man to a pulp.

Aesop says:

" mair, skirts and brains are short this season.

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